

Wanted—A Minister.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.  
We have been without a pastor  
Some eighteen months or more,  
And though candidates are plenty—  
We've had at least a score :  
All of them "tip-top" preachers,  
Or so their letters ran—  
We're just as far as ever—  
From settling on the man.

The first who came among us  
By no means was the worst.  
But then we didn't think of him  
Because he was the first ;  
It being quite the custom  
To sacrifice a few.  
Before the church in earnest  
Determines what to do.

There was a smart young fellow  
With serious, earnest way,  
Who, but for one great blunder,  
Had surely won the day ;  
Who left so good impression,  
On Monday one or two  
Went round among the people  
To see if he would do.

The plough, godly portion  
Had not a fault to find,  
His clear and searching preaching  
They thought the very kind ;  
And all went smooth and pleasant  
Until they heard the views  
Of some influential sinners  
Who rent the highest pews.

On these his pungent dealing  
Made but a sorry hit ;  
To coat the gospel teaching  
Was quite too right a fit,  
Of course his fate was settled—  
Attend, ye parsons all !  
And preach to please the sinners  
If you would get a call.

Next came a spruce young dandy,  
He wore his hair so long ;  
Another's coat was shabby,  
And his voice not over strong ;  
And one New Haven student  
Was worse than all of those—  
We couldn't bear the sermon  
For thinking of his nose !

Then wearying of candidates,  
We looked the country through,  
Mid doctors and professors,  
To find one that would do.  
And after much discussion,  
On who should bear the ark,  
With tolerable agreement,  
We fixed on Dr. Park.

Hence then we thought it settled,  
But were amazed to find  
Our flattering invitation  
Respectfully declined.  
We turned to Dr. Hopkins  
To help us in the lurch,  
Who strangely thought that college  
Had claims above "our church."

Next we despatched committees,  
By twos and threes, to urge  
The labors for a Sabbath  
Of the Rev. Shallow Splurge.  
He came—a marked sensation,  
So wonderful his style,  
Followed the crackling of his boots,  
As he passed up the aisle.

His tones were so affecting,  
His gestures so divine,  
A lady fainted in the hymn,  
Before the second line,—  
And on that day he gave us,  
In accents clear and loud,  
The greatest prayer ever addressed  
To an enlightened crowd.

He preached a double sermon,  
And gave us angel's food,  
On such a lovely topic—  
"The joys of solitude,"  
All full of sweet descriptions  
Of flowers and pearly streams,  
Of warbling birds, and moonlit groves,  
And golden sunset beams.

Of faith and true repentance.  
He nothing had to say ;  
He rounded all the corners,  
And smoothed the rugged way ;  
Managed with great adroitness,  
To entertain and please,  
To leave the sinner's conscience  
Completely at its ease.

Six hundred is the salary,  
We gave in former days,—  
We thought it very liberal,  
And found it hard to raise ;  
But when we took the paper,  
We had no need to urge  
To raise a cool two thousand  
For the Rev. Shallow Splurge.

In vain were all the efforts—  
We had no chance at all—  
We found ten city churches  
Had given him a call ;  
And he, in prayerful waiting,  
Was keeping all in tow ;  
But where they bid the highest,  
'Twas whispered he would go.

And now, good Christian brothers,  
We ask your earnest prayers,  
That God would send a shepherd,  
To guide our church affairs,  
With this clear understanding—  
A man to meet our views,  
Must preach to please the sinners,  
And fill the vacant pews.

WARNED OF A WARNING.

If the reader who has this page before his eyes be one of those who will believe only what they understand, or who—because some imposters, pretending to deal in the supernatural, have been exposed—treat with ridicule the idea that spirits can or will interpose in the affairs of mortals here below, let him skip the whole article and go on to the next. To the more tolerant I would explain that I tell this tale as it was told to me, suppressing real names and altering the scene, according to a promise I have made. I will not attempt to account for anything. The main facts were narrated by a person sane in mind and strong of body—a man of singularly truthful disposition. The sequel I witnessed with my own eyes, so that you may be quite sure that you will not come across the old familiar "dodge" of making wonders turn out to be "the baseless

# The Deaf-Hunter's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

## VOLUME VI.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1877.

## NUMBER 11.

fabric of a vision."

In the year 1864, when I first met Frank Courvois, he was a handsome, brave, simple-minded boy. Eleven years later I saw him again. He was a great deal bigger but very little changed. The same dark brown curly hair with a glint of red in it; the same laughing blue eyes, the same almost girlish smile, the same contempt for all that was mean or cruel; only he didn't burst out crying now when touched by such things. He stood six feet one in his rowing shoes, and I would just as soon have a mule kick me as feel the full weight of his arm. A gentle giant, this Frank Courvois, with fair abilities, good prospects, happy home, troops of friends, and the sweetest girl in Virginia loving him with all her heart. This was Annie Annesley, the only daughter of a planter whose fortune had survived the ravages of the civil war, and who lived in a grand old house on the James River, some fifty miles above Richmond. Her mother had died when she was a child. Annie was *petite*, of course, or she would not have had big Frank at her tiny feet; and there was a roundness and softness about the lower part of her face which appeared to be of the wax-doll order, until you had taken in her eyes and brow. I say "taken in" because they say for the sake of her who loves you. She was not a reigning belle, however. Frank snapped her up as soon as she came out—that was one reason. She did not consider dancing the German as the end and object of existence; and she carried too many guns for the beaux of the period—that was another. At first big Frank was indolent, little Annie ambitious; he was realistic, she romantic; he somewhat too easy-going to keep off foes, she somewhat too given to cynicism to gain friends. In a short time they began to rub off each other's angles and to fill up each other's deficiencies. He was twenty-one and she eighteen, and they were to be married as soon as he had taken his degree.

In all sorts of athletic contests and exercises he had already graduated with the highest honors. In public, little Annie rather discouraged these pursuits, but her heart glowed with delight when the Harvard boat dashed first under the string, and No. 3, the Captain, was carried out of it in triumph. She tore her pretty lace handkerchief into shreds during the first laps of the three-mile footrace, as the runner who wore her colors on his great heaving chest appeared only fifth in the contest. She couldn't bear to see him beaten; and when at last he put on his spurs and went through his men like a rocket her heart beat faster than his own. At the time when this account commences he was in training for another boat race, and reading hard, too; for in America, as here, your rowing man can be a good book-worker if he please.

"Oh, but I do mind. If there is anything I do hate it is the idea of anyone coming between you and me. When I have something to say to you I say it right out, and I want you to do the same. Is this person a friend?"

"Why not say for my sake?" "Well, then, for my sake."

"And who is this mysterious counselor?"

"Never mind."

"Who will be there," she continued, not heeding his interruption, "for no light purpose. If she should speak to you, take good heed of what she says—for the sake of her who loves you."

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 15, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The Iowa Calamity.

The loss of the Iowa Institution by fire, or rather the buildings of the institution, follows a little more than two years the similar calamity of the California Institution. As fires go this period is probably long enough, but with regard to the nature of the building—an institution for the deaf and dumb—the time is altogether too short. Of course it is supposed that proper safeguards exist in such buildings, and that in the one in question the requisite appliances were handy, yet it is the common experience that fire once started, generally runs its course and permanently injures what it does not destroy.

Mr. Wilkinson, of California, is credited with the remark, soon after his buildings had gone, that did he have anything to do with the future erection he should have things done on the segregated plan. Probably Mr. Talbot, of Iowa, is of the same mind, and though there may be some difference in the first cost, the greater security afforded by the separation fully compensates.

We are grateful that no loss of life occurred, and while deep in sympathy for all temporal losses, and the great inconvenience that has been occasioned, we hope that ere many days we shall chronicle the completion of a structure that will feel no modesty as it rises from the ruins.

An Enterprising Nursery Firm.

Messrs. Isaac Hicks & Sons, of Old Westbury, Long Island, have issued their spring catalog for 1877. The firm has nursery grounds, comprising thirty acres, one mile north of Westbury station, on Long Island Railroad. They have on sale a large stock of fruit and ornamental trees, vines and plants for much lower prices than can be found elsewhere. They have over 40,000 Silver Maples, which they offer to sell very low by the quantity. Their stock of fruit trees, shrubs, vines and plants embraces almost an endless variety, which cannot fail to please purchasers. Our friend Gilbert Hicks, one of the members of the firm, was educated and graduated at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Any one purchasing stock of the firm may rest assured that they will meet with fair dealing.

Possibilities.

The case of a deaf-mute who, after thirty-seven years of deafness, fell in the way of a learned M. D., who after sundry operations restored his hearing to the extent of hearing a watch tick, reminds us of a little story which we straightway jot down, not that it is apropos to anything above or hereinafter mentioned, but because it is good. It is complete in itself.

There was once a king or duke we cannot recall the exact title, anyway he was a great personage, who thought his hearing was leaving him, and in great alarm summoned a celebrated physician of the day, who had gained some reputation for success in cases affecting aural displacements. The doctor came and applied his *modus operandi*, which was the application of a run-down watch to the great man's ear. No tickling was heard. Then a few weeks' treatment, and the application of another watch, this time a regular high-ticker, whose sound the patient, of course heard, and imagination completed the cure, as it had begun the disease.

There are doubtless existing—but unrecorded—cases where some defect in the hearing, during childhood, producing deafness, yields promptly to the manipulation of the skillful surgeon. On the other hand there is no end of cases where medical science has been repeatedly tried, but failed to afford the slightest relief. It is also true that some, if not many, belonging to the first of the above cases, never came under examination or treatment and thus a mere stoppage temporary in its nature, settled down into permanence solely from the lack of that attention which would have alleviated it. So when, in after years, remedies are employed, they take more or less effect; but they can never, in the nature of things, do the good they once could have done.

Medicine and surgery are eminently progressive, and the little child of today, lacking in perfect aural organs, has a much better chance of restoration, than he would have had, living a score of

years ago. And while diseases which affect the hearing, such as spotted fever, scarlet fever and their kindred ailments almost always do their work too surely for relief to be obtained, it is by no means true that deafness occurring in early infancy with no known cause, often classed as congenital, raus of necessity always compel him thus affected to remain deaf to the end of his days.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

MINNESOTA deaf-mutes are wide awake. They were out playing base ball, Feb. 19th.

At the last reading of the Michigan Reading Club, the editor of the *Mirror*, personated Shylock, "A Daniel came to judgment—yea a

Mrs. CARRIE F. BREZ, wife of the late Prof. Wm. L. BREZ, of the Michigan Institution, died last week. She departed happy in the midst of friends.

ONE would think that it was not difficult to keep one's mouth shut in an institution for the deaf, for one day at least. Yet they tried it at the Michigan Institution and came to grief.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The Iowa Calamity.

The Cave Spring *Enterprise*, of Georgia, speaking of the removal of Mr. JOHN NICHOLS from the principalship of the North Carolina Deaf and Dumb Institution for political reasons, truthfully remarks that politics should have nothing to do with the government of institutions of that kind, to which we respond a hearty amen, whether the removal be in the interest of Democracy or Republicanism.

The *Mute Journal of Nebraska*, published at the Nebraska Deaf and Dumb Institution, as an institution paper fills the wants for which it was created. The above paper is published regularly once a month excepting the two months of July and August, at which time occurs the annual school vacation. Being more attractive and interesting than ever, the above-named paper is increasing its circulation. The subscription price is fifty cents a year.

TUESDAY afternoon at 4:30, there were about twenty deaf-mutes on board the Boston train at the Union depot, who were returning from their vacation at home to the Northampton deaf-mute school, and who were joined by six or seven schoolmates from this place. It was an interesting sight to see them talk with each other without making signs. They looked all bright and happy. They resume their studies to-day. Worcester (Mass.) *Daily Press*, March 8, 1877.

We do not hear the annual talk about the new Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in New Jersey. They have been going to have an institution now for several years, and have accomplished nothing worth recording. Meantime New York has started two new institutions, that do not lack for patronage. By its own figures published the other day, New Jersey paid out last year twenty-five thousand dollars to educate its deaf in other States. Of course if it likes to spend money away from home it is nobody's business but its own.

BENJAMIN K. BROWN, of South Lawrence, Mass., is employed in the Washington Mills Shawls Manufactury of that city. He is an industrious citizen, and intends to "earn his own bread and butter." Mr. BROWN and his wife (formerly Miss PRUDENCE LAMBERT, of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard), were both graduated at the American Asylum, and were married in 1863. The happy couple boast of five children—two boys and three girls, all of whom can hear and speak. It is unnecessary to add that Mr. Brown takes the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and says he is very much attached to our paper.

PRESIDENT-ELECT GOV. HAYES and Mrs. HAYES were tendered a grand reception at Columbus, Ohio, on the last day of February, and this is what was telegraphed to the New York Times concerning it:

The most touching feature of the ovation was the reception by the Governor and Mrs. HAYES of the unfortunate inmates of the deaf and dumb asylum and the institution for the blind. These are State institutions, and both the Governor and Mrs. HAYES have taken a deep interest in the welfare of the inmates, paying frequent visits to the asylums, so that they became personally known to the teachers and a large number of the pupils. They were the first to be received by the Governor, and marched in procession to the Capitol.

At 4 o'clock P. M. the reception took place in the rotunda, which, with the adjacent corridors, was crowded with citizens. The deaf and dumb pupils, numbering 450, first passed in line, each shaking hands with the Governor and Mrs. HAYES, while the pupils of the Blind Asylum 106 in number, stationed on the opposite side of the rotunda, enlivened the scene with excellent vocal music. Their turn came next, and as they were led past the Governor and his wife, they received a cordial shake of the hand, accompanied by kind expressions from Mrs. HAYES which lighted up their countenances with happy smiles.

A Table, for those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Mar. 18th.

The Psalter for the 18th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—*Haggai* II to v. 10th.

2d Lesson—*Luke* xxii.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—*Zechariah* XIII.

2d Lesson—*Philippians* III.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fifth Sunday in Lent.

Sunday, Mar. 25th.

The Psalter for the 25th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—*Daniel* ix.

2d Lesson—*Matthew* xxvi.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—*Malachi* III, and IV.

2d Lesson—*Hebrews* v, to verse 11th.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the Sunday next before Easter.

James Sullivan again in the Penitentiary.

Friday night, March 2d, James Sullivan, a deaf-mute of Rochester, N. Y., went to the Kremlin dining saloon in that city, and attempted to get a meal by fraud. An attendant, named James Meekins, attempted to eject the man from the place, but the deaf-mute was too hungry to go away without obtaining something to eat, so he commenced trying to eat Mr. Meekins. The latter called in Policeman Mitchell, but this only seemed to sharpen the man's appetite, and even after handcuffs had been placed upon him, he still persisted in trying to chew up the policeman. When the officer finally got him locked up in an apartment at the Hotel de Hyland, he turned about, looking through the bars and exposing his ivories to view, he had every appearance of being desirous to make a meal of the warden. This is the deaf-mute who was arrested for stealing money from Post's drug store some time since. Though devoid of speech and hearing, he does not seem to lack slippery fingers and sharp teeth. In the police court Saturday, he was sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars or be imprisoned in the penitentiary for thirty days. He was sent up, and will for a time have an opportunity to feast his appetite on mush and molasses.

Restored to Hearing.

Mr. CALVIN BROWN, of this town, who has been deaf and dumb since his infancy (a period of 37 years) has been restored to hearing to the extent of being able to hear the ticking of a watch, and the sounds of the voice in conversation when made a little above the usual pitch. Mr. Brown is a patient of Dr. M. CAVANA, of this village, who has accomplished the above mentioned result.

Since the treatment Mr. Brown has learned to pronounce some of the letters of the alphabet quite distinctly, and to imitate other sounds of the voice. The result of the treatment has, thus far, met the doctor's most sanguine expectations, and will be a matter of no little surprise to the public. When the nerves of the ear, from use, become sufficiently sensitive, and the vocal cords and muscles sufficiently educated, it is expected that Calvin will be able to converse audibly as fluently as he has heretofore by aid of the dumb alphabet. Your correspondent, for many years, has been acquainted with Mr. Brown's unfortunate situation, and to gratify his own curiosity called upon him at the doctor's office, and is able to testify to the above facts, having actually heard the dumb man pronounce audibly and distinctly the sounds of the vowels, etc., without even the aid of a hearing trumpet. —*J. A. Seiber, in Oneida Dispatch.*

Professor Z. F. Westervelt at Wolcott.

We received a call last week from Prof. Z. F. Westervelt, Principal of the Western N. Y. Institution for Deaf-mutes, located in the city of Rochester. Mr. W. informed us that there are now 50 pupils in the institution receiving instruction, and the prospects for the success of the school very flattering. The Prof. was here as interpreter at the marriage ceremony of the daughter of Mr. CHARLES PIMM, of Huron, on Wednesday last. He spoke very highly of the intelligence of the mutes in this locality. An institution such as Mr. Westervelt is the Principal of is very much needed in this part of the State, and we sincerely hope that this school in Rochester may receive that encouragement and patronage which shall make it a permanent success.

An interesting account of the marriage ceremony referred to, may be found on the second page of this week's issue of the *News*.—*Lake Shore News* of March 1st, 1877.

Who is Guilty?

A LITTLE DEAF-MUTE'S LITTLE BLAISE.

The trial of Warren Clough, of Seward, Nebraska, has just been ended in a verdict of guilty. The evidence against him was circumstantial, but conclusive. Since the conviction the spirits of the departed have returned to tax him with other murders, the mediums being a little deaf and dumb girl named Ellis, and two half-witted women, all of Seward. Their disclosures have made a profound impression upon the impressionable minds of the Sewardites. On Saturday night twenty people repaired to the house of Mr. Ellis, the father of the little six-year-old medium. After much persuasion the party was admitted. There were two other mediums, both women. The girl ordinarily can neither read nor write. But under this influence she grasps the pencil in a peculiar manner, and really answers all questions. After satisfying their curiosity, the visitors turned their attention to the Clough murderer. The three mediums all wrote on the slate that Warren Clough had murdered three men at Seward—besides his brother.

About two years ago a man, a stranger, pitched his tent in front of Clough's Hotel, and was never heard of afterward. The man was supposed to have some money, as he was endeavoring to buy property in Seward. It was always supposed that he had absconded for some misdemeanor. The little girl, however, recalled the incident, and said that Warren Clough killed him, and threw the body into an old well in one of the stalls in his barn. About a year ago another stranger boarded at Clough's four weeks and suddenly disappeared. He was known to have some money. When last seen he was leaving the hotel in slippers. The little girl says that Clough murdered him and threw the body into the well with the other one. It gets a man into trouble in Seward to question this revelation.

Monday evening Professor Job Turner arrived in this city from Salem where he had a pleasant service at the rooms of the Salem Deaf-mute Society last Sunday. He will remain here several days, not only to talk to the citizens about the object of his mission, but also to solicit contributions, books, etc., for the Massachusetts Deaf-mute Christian Union.

These persons have the warmest thanks of the deaf-mute members of the union. Would the other citizens be so kind as to follow their example? The kindness of a lady, whose name must be withheld, who presented the society some good magazines, which she must once have felt like throwing away, is remembered.

Would the other ladies of this city please vie with her in her liberality? Mr. W. E. Parkhurst, editor of the *Clinton Courier*, sends his paper to the Deaf-mute Association gratis. Professor Turner is now engaged in the humane work of ameliorating the condition of those who do not enjoy the inestimable blessing of vocal speech. He is about to labor extensively in this city and State in behalf of the deaf-mutes, and is cordially recommended to the citizens.—*Worcester Evening Press*, March 6, 1877.

A. W. Mann Ordained.

The following interesting statement was made during the ordination of Mr. A. W. Mann to the ministry:

"Austin W. Mann was born in Madison County, Indiana, Dec. 16, 1841. At the age of five and a half years, malignant scarlet fever deprived him of the sense of hearing, but not until he had learned to articulate and read a little. He graduated from the Indiana Institution for Deaf-mutes in 1858. In 1867 he received the appointment as teacher in the Michigan Institution for Deaf-mutes, and honorably and faithfully

filled the position for eight years. He was received into the Church by baptism in the spring of 1868, and confirmed a few months afterwards, at Flint, Mich., by the Bishop of Michigan. In 1873, he was licensed by Bishop Coskry as lay reader, to work among the adult graduates of the different institutions who had their homes in Flint. Afterwards, at long intervals, Detroit and Jackson, in that State, were visited.

"It was about this time that he was convinced that it was his duty to prepare for the ministry; but as no one of his people had ever been ordained, the obstacles seemed almost insurmountable. Yet the effort was determined on. Freed from the claims of the institution as teacher, he resolved to devote his entire time and all his energies to the work of faith and labor of love. Missions were begun in Chicago, Milwaukee, Cleveland, and Grand Rapids, in addition to those in Detroit, Jackson and Flint. In 1875 services were held by him in Wheeling, W. Va., and recently in Cincinnati the first service was held with such marked interest from those directly concerned, that the effort will be renewed. It is contemplated under the direction of the Bishop, so to systematize this work that regular visitations shall be made on Sundays to the larger fields, and weekday services to smaller towns. During his ministrations as lay reader, there have been of deaf-mutes thirteen adults and seventeen infants baptized; seventeen have been confirmed, and fourteen more are now waiting the visit of the Bishops in their respective Dioceses."—*Exchange*.

Another Railroad Victim.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 9. Mr. Onsbee, a deaf and dumb shoemaker, aged 70 years, belonging in Rehoboth, Mass., was killed this evening, by the Boston freight train at India Point.

Social Gathering of Deaf-Mutes.

The Daily Press of Worcester, Mass., under date of March 8th has the following:

"Yesterday evening the deaf-mute residents of this city had an interesting social gathering at their rooms in Gorham's Block. They almost all made good impression, when made a little above the usual pitch. Mr. Brown is a patient of Dr. M. Cavanaugh, of this village, who has accomplished the above mentioned result.

Since the treatment Mr. Brown has learned to pronounce some of the letters of the alphabet quite distinctly, and to imitate other sounds of the voice. The result of the treatment has, thus far, met the doctor's most sanguine expectations, and will be a matter of no little surprise to the public. When the nerves of the ear, from use, become sufficiently sensitive, and the vocal cords and muscles sufficiently educated, it is expected that Calvin will be able to converse audibly as fluently as he has heretofore by aid of the dumb alphabet. Your correspondent, for many

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### Chicago Correspondence.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

CHICAGO, Ill., March 5, 1877.

DEAR MR. RIDER:—According to previous announcement, Rev. A. W. Mann appeared at St. James' Church at 3 o'clock p. m., yesterday, to hold services for the deaf-mutes of this city. It had been snowing furiously during the previous day, but yesterday was as bright as any one could wish. There was but a fair attendance, and many faces were missing that might have been there. The stay-at-homes missed a rare opportunity of seeing (not hearing) a very interesting sermon. "Sallie," your regular correspondent, wishes me to state that she arrived at the meeting a little behind time and occupied a back seat where she could not bring her visual organs into effective play, consequently she was not able to be "ye chiel among ye takin' notes."

Mr. Mann preached his sermon without notes, and, as it was not delivered in plain English, it would be difficult to do justice to it even in a brief synopsis here. His theme in brief was "Faith." He began by calling attention to the great importance of faith as a means of salvation since by faith we are saved. There might be questions of great moment, such as the settlement of a disputed presidency, involving great commercial interests, the continued peace and prosperity of a country, and thousands of other things in which we take an absorbing interest, but all these are insignificant trifles compared to the importance of obtaining final salvation. That is a question of far greater moment, a question involving our happiness for all eternity. Mr. Mann then gave illustrations of the powerful influence of faith over the actions of men. He called attention to the great faith of those who dared the perils of the stormy seas, and endured the blazing sun of the tropical climes in their search for diamonds, or who ran the gauntlet of wild beasts and wilder men, in their faith that there was a fortune in store for them in the gold mines of California. He related an incident of an old man who had faith in the existence of a spring whose waters could impart the vigor of youth and prolong life, and, in spite of his age and weakness, he traveled thousands of miles in search of that wonderful spring. Calling attention to what faith enables men to do, he said it was Columbus' faith in his ability to find a new route to India by sailing around the earth that prompted him to venture out on the unknown seas; so on in the innumerable grand achievements of man, it is faith that induced him to put forth his most strenuous endeavors to the accomplishment of his object. He said we would never seek grace in vain unless we do it doubtfully. We must have faith. We may be well enough aware of our sinful state and that some remedy is necessary, but if we seek the remedy at the throne of grace, we must take our faith along with us. For instance, what could a watchmaker do, if one brought him a broken watch to be repaired, and had no faith in his ability to do it properly? Might not he ask: "If you had no faith in me, what did you bring it here for?" Or again if a patient called in a physician, would it be of any use to do so, if he had no faith in the physician's skill? Thus it is seen that faith springs from confidence. Faith and love are inseparable. One cannot love a friend who has no faith in him. Those who put their trust in riches lose everything when life ends. Those who put their faith in God gain life everlasting. How many are standing idle because they have no faith in their ability to assist the cause of Christ! None can plead that their efforts, if properly directed, would be unavailing. Now, suppose that one should give a few words of timely admonition to an erring brother, and it should turn him from his waywardness, and he, in turn, should exert the same influence over others, and they again spread it further, and so on and at the end of a thousand years, how much good will have been accomplished! His efforts like the ripples caused by a pebble in a limitless sea, will live forever. Therefore have courage and faith. Faith and works move the boat that carries us to the safe harbor.

Mr. Mann is quite an agreeable gentleman in a social point of view. He is so quiet, unobtrusive, and simple in his address, that one cannot help admiring him. Though easy and natural in the expression of his ideas, he seems to have thought much before saying anything. He seems to be doing good wherever he goes, and it is to be regretted that he can not visit us oftener than he has done. He goes from city to city laboring enthusiastically for the cause of Christ.

Mr. Brown spoke as follows:

"MR. ARCHIBALD ALLISON.—OUR BACHELOR FRIEND: This evening we, your friends, both mute and hearing, meet here, welcomed at this comfortable house by your intimate friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Head, to honor your forty-fifth birthday with a proper presentation service. Your correct conduct and industry meet with our approval and appropriate respect. We hope that while you read a little farther on and learned that six out of nine of the board were opposed to the postponing, and that the convention would be held the coming summer, we were well pleased. Postponement seems to work injury to our society. We are pleased to read in the *JOURNAL* of our loving deaf-mute friends, I hope the readers of the *JOURNAL* will furnish you as much original deaf-mute news as they can, so that you will be proper to advise you to have a small, comfortable bedroom and a spare room furnished, to sleep alone and read and receive an occasional call from your friends. When your feet are cold, in a cold night, you can put at your feet a warm brick or stone. My son wishes me to tell you that he hopes you may see many returns of a happy birthday, and of a gratifying reflection on this testimonial day; also that you be called

the mute pedestrian of the Granite State. You have cause to be thankful that you were sent to school in Hartford to learn to write and read. Fifty-five years ago, when I went to school, there were but two mute schools in this country, now there are more than forty, so advantageous to mute education. Twenty-seven years since the silver presents to Gallaudet and Clerc, now dead, mute societies have increased in great numbers. Two deaf-mutes have become deacons and ministers for deaf-mutes, and we hope to have some mute ordained deacon for New England in the future. We trust that while you live well, you may use some fair means towards the benefit of your mute brethren, and lead a virtuous life that you may reap the happy rewards of the friendship and respect of your friends and Divine favor in a better world. Accept this watch as a token of our appreciation."

Mr. Allison accepted the present with warm thanks. At the request of my friend, Miss Cole, I tendered to him a beautifully-wrought and finely-planned motto, "Simply I cling to thee," in a walnut frame, which he received with pleasure.

Then I was requested to make a speech, which I regretted to find myself unprepared to do, and asked the party to excuse me.

Mr. George Kent made a funny speech, which amused the party very much indeed.

At the close of the ceremony Miss Lizzie L. Cole rendered the Lord's Prayer in a very graceful manner.

We were then led to another room, where we seated ourselves at a bountifully-laden table. At the request of Mr. Head, I asked a blessing. We spent the night in social conversation and amusements.

I want to say a word about Mr. Allison. He lives in Concord, N. H., and is said to be the most skillful shoemaker in that city. Gentlemen often come to that city from a distance to ask him to measure them for shoes or boots, which suit them at once when done. He would make an excellent foreman in the workshop of a deaf-mute Institution.

On the forenoon of the 22d, I was obliged to take leave of Mr. and Mrs. Head, at half-past ten o'clock, to start for Worcester, which place I reached about three o'clock. Misses Lake, Soper, and Jackson, and Mr. Soper, all of Lowell, and Frank Rice, of Winchendon, joined me from Nashua to Worcester.

In the evening we had a grand levee, an account of which has already been published in the *DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL*. I was much pleased with the tableaux.

On the morning of the 23d I left Worcester to visit Mr. and Mrs. Wood at Natick, once the home of the late Vice President Wilson. I had a very pleasant time there till the night of the 24th, when I got back to Worcester, where I had an enjoyable Sabbath with my deaf-mute people. On the following forenoon I received a pleasant call from Dr. Gallaudet, who got off at Worcester to see me, which was a compliment to me. I had a very friendly talk with him for about an hour and a half. He started for Hartford to see his son at Trinity College.

During my visit at Natick, I called to see my friend Mr. A. F. Osgood, whom I found to be a true gentleman. To my regret I could not talk with him long for want of time. Mr. Wood gave me a very beautiful bouquet just before I left for Worcester. He intends to send a large box of beautiful and rare flowers to the *Virginia Institution* at Staunton.

Nobody knows how extensively I am laboring in the vineyard of God in Western Massachusetts, where I expect to canvass every town and village for contributions, with addresses, for the Worcester Deaf-mute Society, under whose auspices I am now engaged in the work of ameliorating the condition of those who do not enjoy the inestimable blessing of vocal speech.

JOB TURNER.

Letter from a Typo.

NAPLES, N. Y., Mar. 5, 1877.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Our political disputes have ended in peace, and we are not talking much now about politics, but have settled down to the quiet enjoyment of regular March weather. Our esteemed *JOURNAL* came to us on Saturday morning of last week, and we read the eleven and a half columns of the deaf-mute department, consisting of 35,500 ems, in the evening of the same Saturday, and we measured the Bourgeois rule on the long Primer lines in our *JOURNAL*. One of the best printers can not set up for any paper the above number of ems in six days, but two composers can do it in less than four days. We declare that our *JOURNAL* is very good. The paper is clear and firm, and its long Primer types are so large and plain that our old folks can read the lines without spectacles. The other dailies and weeklies are printed in Brevier and Nonpareil types, which are smaller than our *JOURNAL* types.

The first part of your article in relation to postponing the Elmira Convention till 1878 was discouraging, but when we read a little farther on and learned that six out of nine of the board were opposed to the postponing, and that the convention would be held the coming summer, we were well pleased. Postponement seems to work injury to our society. We are pleased to read in the *JOURNAL* of our loving deaf-mute friends, I hope the readers of the *JOURNAL* will furnish you as much original deaf-mute news as they can, so that you will be proper to advise you to have a small, comfortable bedroom and a spare room furnished, to sleep alone and read and receive an occasional call from your friends.

His girl lives in the country, some three or four miles from this place, and he becomes lonesome riding out there and back alone, so the other evening he had his little sister accompany him. The question is, where did he put her while doing his courting?

### A Deaf-Mute Adventurer.

A letter was, long ago, received from a deaf-mute named Joseph R. Ridings, a graduate of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, informing me that he had a quarrel with two deaf-mutes Catholics at Santa Fe, New Mexico, a few days before. He marched with an U. S. army from Missouri to Santa Fe, to mend and make shoes for the soldiers. While the army was encamped there, he went to a splendid Catholic Cathedral out of curiosity, with some of the U. S. soldiers. He met two deaf-mute Catholics, with whom he talked by signs. They told him that they belonged to the cathedral, and he spoke against their religion, which enraged them so much that they would have knocked him down with the assistance of their friends, but the U. S. soldiers defended him from them and took him back to the camp. He might have been more prudent.

Yours truly, JOE TURNER.  
Salem, Mass., March 4th, 1877.

JACKO.

Manhattan Literary Association.

The mother, an aged woman, seeks for a few slight favors from Ella, but every time she turns a cold shoulder to her. The writer withdrew when Ella made her appearance, only to see what the heart-broken mother wanted for the first time in a month. Here is a deaf and dumb girl rejecting the good advice of an aged mother, who has toiled hard for years to bring her up, and now before she is twenty years old she has left the paternal roof to seek shelter with a worthless young man, who will probably finally forsake her, leaving her in distressed circumstances. From the Garden of Eden to the present hour, and till the end of time, woman's true place will be in the home and all attempts to abandon it, as young Ella has, without her parents' consent are sure to end in disaster and disappointment. In view of all the facts of this painful case, it seems almost needless to say to young girls, be careful never to give your mothers cause for such distress and suffering as this poor woman endures.

President—F. Campbell; first Vice President—F. Klingman; second Vice President—S. Schloss; Secretary—A. Ekdard; Treasurer—Jas. S. Wells; Sergeant-at-Arms; D. H. King. On motion of Bond, the meeting adjourned at nearly eleven o'clock.

METROPOLIS.

A Sad Bereavement.

### An Electoral Tribunal Not Wanted.

The Manhattan Literary Association of New York, held its annual spring election for the first time since the alteration of the constitution, changing the time from May to March. On the evening of the 1st of March the rooms were pretty well jammed with curiosity-seekers, all anxious to know who would be the next President—not of the United States, but of the Association—and all eyes were kept on the officers as they proceeded to business. After the calling to order by the President, the Secretary read the minutes which were on motion adopted. The President said he did not see how those in arrears could cast their votes. The Secretary said that there was nothing in the constitution prohibiting members from voting in case their dues were not paid, and he said that he did not see why the members were allowed to vote last year while the same was as it is now. He said that would require a surgical operation on the first person who made the point. Mr. John Carlin, who was present, gave some interesting points, and said that it would be better for the Board of Control to decide whether those whose dues were in arrears could cast their votes or not. The Secretary, Mr. Bond rose and offered the following resolution: "Resolved, That the Board of Control be empowered to investigate the point in discussion and report as to whether those whose dues are in arrears can cast their votes or not." The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the Board of Control after holding a "secret session," returned, and the President announced that they had agreed in the affirmative, and on taking a vote, it was found that the motion of the Board of Control was also unanimously adopted. Mr. Bond named the venerable John Carlin, who Mr. Bond said was the founder of the association and he would not allow the society he founded to go to "ashes," as chairman with Messrs. F. Stratton and M. Heyman as tellers. After some filibustering the three retired and brought out the nominees for the important offices, and the election proceeded as follows:

For President, Frank Campbell, the regular candidate, received seven votes, against five for Bond a "stump candidate," while McClellan, and Jas. Lewis, the regular candidates for the other ticket received two and one respectively, with one scattering. Next came the name of Mr. G. H. Witschief, the regular candidate for first Vice President, against F. Klingman, the former receiving six and the latter seven votes, with three scattering. The candidates for second Vice President ran next, and the regular candidates, Messrs. J. Weinberger and S. Schloss, were "stumped" by McClellan and G. H. Witschief, but Schloss ran ahead with eight votes against G. H. Witschief, who received six votes, leaving Weinberger, the regular candidate, without a single vote, and giving McClellan one, with one scattering. The candidates for the office of Secretary were watched with the closest "eye," only to see Mr. Bond carry the whole because his name was put in letters not less than 2 inches high, but he was defeated by A. Ekdard, his regular antagonist, by a sweeping vote of eleven to three, with one vote for McClellan. But the defeat was no surprise, because Mr. Bond gave it away on his own account. The candidates for the Treasurership were "tied," Jas. S. Wells and D. H. King, both regular candidates, with Fitzgerald as a "stump" candidate. The vote for this position was six for Wells, and six for Fitzgerald, and three scattering. On this announcement a second ballot was taken, and resulted in the election of Jas. S. Wells by ten, against King's three, while Fitzgerald had still one, leaving two scattering. There were no regular candidates for the position of Sergeant-at-Arms, and W. A. Bond nominated McClellan, who in turn nominated Bond. But Fitzgerald nominated G. H. Witschief. At this ballot Bond received six votes against McClellan's three, and G. H. Witschief four, with three scattering. When Bond was declared to be the possessor of that dignified position, he was received with an applause and loud stamping, but he told those to keep out of his "boots-toes-way," knowing that he had not accepted, even if elected. At this point the members grew quite lively, and when Mr. Carlin, after declaring that Mr. Campbell had received the most votes for the Presidency, he (Mr. Carlin) asked Mr. Campbell if he would accept it, and he replied in the affirmative. F. Klingman, who received the highest for the first Vice Presidency, answered in the affirmative, and so did S. Schloss who received the eight votes for second Vice Presidency. Mr. A. Ekdard, after receiving an inquiry, also reported in the affirmative, so did Jas. S. Wells, who was elected Treasurer for the second time. When the chairman turned to Mr. W. A. Bond, like the Scotchman, needed a surgical operation before she could understand the meaning of "hard times." Ella insisted on what she deemed necessary, and after finding that her parents could not supply her demands, she left her paternal roof and married a dashing young man from whom she had accepted an engagement ring against her parent's wishes, and asked him if he would accept the

office of Sergeant-at-Arms, he replied in the negative, much to the disgust of his supporters. The next highest was G. H. Witschief, but he followed his victorious opponent and declined; S. W. McClellan was the third to be asked, but he declined—another vote was then taken for the Sergeant-at-Arms' post, and the result was King eleven, Davan four, and one scattering. As Mr. King was absent it could not be ascertained whether he would accept or not, but in case he does not, his opponent, Mr. Davan, will be asked to accept, and in case he declines, a new election for Sergeant-at-Arms will be had. A large number was absent, but there was a quorum. The following officers for the ensuing year will be installed next May:

President—F. Campbell; first Vice President—F. Klingman; second Vice President—S. Schloss; Secretary—A. Ekdard; Treasurer—Jas. S. Wells; Sergeant-at-Arms; D. H. King. On motion of Bond, the meeting adjourned at nearly eleven o'clock.

METROPOLIS.

The friends and acquaintances of Mr. Abraham Lowensel will deeply deplore the loss they have sustained in the death of the above-named person, and they will deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased. Mr. Lowensel was a deaf-mute, apparently 20 years old, and as far as I am able to learn, he was educated at the school for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, situated on Broadway, New York. Graduating, he commenced his future life in the metropolis. He gave promise of special brightness in intellect, and showed remarkable talent not only in articulation, but in all branches of study to which he devoted himself while at home. Mr. Lowensel was in excellent health, and was a regular attendant of the Manhattan Literary Association, and showed signs of usefulness. But on Sunday he gave, as I learn, signs of fatigue, and failing rapidly, he was borne to his bed, much to the surprise of his acquaintances, and on Monday, the 21st of Feb., he sank rapidly, and the dreadful moment had arrived when he had all around his bed farewell, and closed his eyes never to open them again. He was very patient in his sufferings, which were very great, and he died calmly and unconsciously without a struggle. A bright and promising light has gone out in that household, and all who are familiar with the circumstances of the case, will fully sympathize with the sad and stricken parents, who have thus been overwhelmed with grief, as it were, in a moment.

A FRIEND.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

BOSTON, Mar. 10, 1877.

Revolutions do not go backward. Never was this idea more apparent, than in the recent political upheaval, by which Mr. Hayes has been made our servant for the next four years. Entering upon his duties amid the shouts and buzzes of thousands of office-seekers, his first greeting to his fellow-citizens, is one of the most satisfactory declarations of political wisdom that has issued from the White House in the last eight years.

The selection of a Cabinet embodying the leading reform ideas of his inauguration, has given the old stagers, like Elaine, Morton, and Cameron, their death knell of power, and already the turbulent elements of the political cauldron are boiling over with rage and disappointment.

BUSINESS RIVALRY.

It is made conspicuous by Yankee cuteness. Two retail dry goods houses here are daily running each other on some special line of goods, by selling one or two articles at below cost. A few ago, one house advertised dress silks and ladies' hose for less price than the rival house imported them for. Rival had arrived when he had made a short address at the assembly left the Senate Chamber and proceeded to the platform where the President delivered his inaugural address, which by the way, he had prepared some time previous to his leaving Ohio, but after his arrival here he submitted it to the judgment of various gentlemen of different political views, and by their suggestions revised it so as to meet the approval of all parties. During the address the President was frequently greeted with loud applause from the multitude below. After the address the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Waite, and as President Hayes stooped to kiss the bible, the cannon began to thunder forth the salute. Upon the return of the Presidential party to the White House a sumptuous lunch was found waiting, having been prepared by Mrs. Grant as a compliment to the new President. After it was served General Grant and his family were driven immediately to the residence of Secretary Fish, leaving President and Mrs. Hayes in possession of the Executive Mansion. The new President was presented with a most beautiful floral tribute which elicited the warmest expressions of delight and thanks, both from him and his wife. It was an exquisitely designed eagle with spreading wings measuring four feet from tip to tip, the head composed wholly of violets, the body of more than five hundred carnation pinks, the wings of lilies-of-the-valley and the finest ferns, and the tail and stand of the brightest and rarest flowers of all kinds. In its beak is an olive branch. This beautiful offering was the production and gift of Twomley & Sons, florists, of Boston. It is the most lovely thing of the kind ever seen here, not even excepting the famous "marriage bell" that created so much wonder, surprise and admiration at the time of Nellie Grant's wedding.

There was less uproar and drunkenness than was expected on inauguration day, and with one exception, no serious accident. That was the case of a man employed at the capitol, who accidentally shot himself through the foot and has since had his leg amputated. But the community received a shock Wednesday night when two dead men (both whites) were found on the steps of the capitol. They were taken up for dead at least; one was found to be alive, though badly wounded. The other had his neck broken, and skull crushed in. It was the result of a few minutes' drunken fight with three or four negroes.

M. M. W.

—It will be remembered by some of our readers that Mrs. Talmadge, of Onondaga Valley, (formerly of this place,) when on a visit at her son-in-law's, Mr. B. F. Green's of this town, in 1873, had the misfortune to break her limb; but she has recovered from that injury, and is so well that, during the centennial year she spun thirty-six yards linen toweling, all nicely woven by Miss Alta Whitehead, of this town. Again, recently, during a weather-bound visit at the house of the above-mentioned, she spun 18 yards of beautiful woolen yarn for the loom in 13 days' time. She is in the 77th year of her age.

James H. Carroll, Jr., of Albany, aged 16, went to bed Wednesday night annoyed with a slight pimple on his lip. In the morning the face was very much swollen. Physicians were called, and after consultation pronounced it a case of malignant cyspelas. Friday morning he died.

YANKEE.

—Last Friday night, we had about ten inches more of the "beautiful." For a few days it has made the sleighing very good.

Nearly every one who has a few feet of land to spare, is measuring it off to see if it wont make a good town hall site. A knife and the all to an earing have been found. The owners can obtain them by calling upon W. H. Hunter in Alexander's store, proving property and paying charges.

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The Agricultural Insurance Co.

The time has long since passed when the honest tiller of the soil could trust to his own care and vigilance to dispense with the protection of the insurance company. Each year's observations disclose a marked and significant increase of the proportion of farm and residence property destroyed. This increase is readily traced to external causes. Farmers rarely burn their own houses. The insurance companies understand that the risk that they will do so is very small indeed. But of all other people they are most thoroughly at the mercy of their worst neighbors. The city incendiary is compelled to evade the police and fire department in order to set fire to a building; but any disappointed tramp, discharged farm hand, or other malignant and mischievous fool, can stick a lighted match into a barn or rick.

Against this sort of thing there is no sure preventive measure. The farmer cannot perpetually patrol his premises in person or economically hire others to do so. The best he can do is to purchase indemnity from an insurance company. They are all very glad to sell it to him; but unless he selects the company judiciously, he may not, after all, get what he pays for. Nearly all the companies insure large amounts in cities, "placing" a hundred thousand or so of insurance on a block of buildings. Every few years there is pretty sure to come a fire like that which burned up Chicago, or Boston, or Portland, or Virginia City, or—and so on. When such a fire comes, it usually burns up a few dozen insurance companies, leaving a few hundred thousand honest farmers without the insurance they have paid for, and in the lurch generally.

The best way to escape this kind of loss and disappointment is to insure only with companies confining their business to residences and farm property. None of this class of insurance companies is ever injured by the great city fires, nor do they ever come to grief, except by incurring too cheaply.

There is one of these prudent companies which may be recommended as equal to any and excelled by none. The Agricultural Fire Insurance Company of Watertown, N. Y., ranks, in respect to assets, among the largest, having, according to its recent balance sheet, an accumulation of over a million, and a gross surplus of over eight hundred thousand dollars. It is now nearly a quarter of a century old, has lived and flourished during all this time, and thus proved that the principle of separating the insurance of homes from that of other classes of property is a sound one, and will be successful if carefully applied.

The managers of this company evidently know how to make the application, as the continuous prosperity of the company from year to year indicates. The Rural New-Yorker believes in giving to the Agricultural endorsement and commendation; it is but doing a duty to its readers and a trustworthy corporation.

Morse & Irish, of Mexico, are agents for the above named company.

Legend of the Palace of Berlin.

Highlanders are familiar with legends of supernatural visitors, whose duty it is to warn of the occurrence of death in particular families. The imperial family of Germany possesses, it seems, such a ghastly retainer, who goes by the name of "The Little White Woman." A lady, says the correspondent of the Gentleman's Magazine, informed Prince Bismarck a few years ago that her *femme de chambre* was thrown into hysterics by hearing the clattering high heels and the tapping walking stick of the "Little White Woman." Bismarck at once replied, "Make the matter public; at the same time let people know that your maid's head has been shaved and that she has had a shower bath and blisters and bleeding, and let it be done."

The lady followed the prescription, and the maid was sent to an asylum. The "Little White Woman" has, however, appeared since then—once in October, 1872, before the death of Prince Albrecht, and the last time in October, 1873, when Queen Elizabeth of Prussia lay on her death-bed. The Queen Dowager, however, was not a born Hohenzollern, and so for a while the visitation was supposed to forebode the death of the Emperor, who was ill at the time; but his Majesty recovered. The legend says that long ago a Hohenzollern princess, a widow with two children, fell in love with a foreign prince, and thinking that the children were an obstacle to the marriage, she killed them both. The foreign prince repudiated the lady with horror, and the princess fell into the deepest remorse and died. She was buried under the old castle at Berlin; but at intervals she appears in white attire at midnight, carrying a heavy stick and gliding about the palace; and the apparition is a warning of the death of some member of the house of Hohenzollern. The legend is too strong even for Prince Bismarck. He can deal with refractory ambassadors, but refractory ghosts and superstitions are beyond him.

In the United States, where a whisky shop, a blacksmith shop, a grocery, and two or three residences constitute many a city, it is strange to read that the English are only now talking of elevating the great port of Liverpool to civic dignity. Yet such is the fact, Liverpool is only a town.

The Queen's state saloon on the Great Western Railway, England, is made entirely of boiler plate, and so lined and padded that if the carriage were to go over an embankment and roll to the bottom the chances are that the occupants would escape uninjured.

Men Wanted.

The Lecture, Given by Prof. Lewis Swift, was full of interest and highly instructive, no one could listen to it without being impressed with the vast field of research, and the amount of patient labor necessary to bring to us our present knowledge of astronomy.

Owing to a severe cold his delivery was not as good as it otherwise would have been.

When others cease their labors for the day, and go to their respective homes to rest, and he takes his seat at his telescope for the night's labors; while all nature is hushed in sleep, the astronomer is quietly searching the starry vault of Heaven in search of other worlds and other suns.

To be an astronomer is to see in every blazing orb of the sky a sun, and every planet a world; he must be as familiar with their nature as he is with the alphabet, and see them not only in their present positions, but where they have been and where they will be. To him all time must be the same. It is not simply to-day with which he has dealing, but with the past, and far into the future. It is generally believed by astronomers that there is a mistake in the present mode of reckoning to the amount of 4 years, so our present year should be 1881. This is told by the recorded position of the moon and planets. It is as easy to calculate back as forward, and from the present and the recorded position the intervening time is found to be greater by four years than we now have it.

Some skeptical persons have attempted to explain the darkness at the Crucifixion by saying that it was a total eclipse of the sun, and nothing miraculous. A total eclipse can only occur at new moon, and the crucifixion occurred at the time of the Jewish feast, which was always held at the time of the full moon; again, the longest possible time for totality to last, at one place, cannot exceed eight minutes, and still farther it is shown no total eclipse could occur at Jerusalem at that time. It is a rare thing that a total eclipse occurs, and still more so, to occur at one place.

There has not been a total eclipse in London since 1140, and it will be many years yet before they see another, although in 1999 they will have to go but 20 miles south to see it. We have not had a total eclipse since 1806.

It is a glorious sight to see a total eclipse. A few years ago I went nearly 2000 miles to witness it, for the four or five minutes it was computed to last. It needs faith as strong as a mountain to induce a person to travel, as they do, from one end of the earth to the other, upon no other evidence or sign than computation. Just three minutes before the stated time I took my seat at the telescope to watch for the expected phenomena. Two of those minutes dragged, how slow no one can know who has not similarly waited. Tick, tick, tick was heard from our sidereal clock as it beat the seconds of the last minute. As the pendulum swung on the last beats, not a sign of what was to be, was visible; the sun was as clear and bright as ever it shone. The pendulum started on its last beat and still no signs of the eclipse; not until it had completed the last second and began the next was anything seen, and then suddenly two or three mountains from the dark body of the moon shot on to the border of the sun; the eclipse had commenced just three-fourths of a second too late. I hastily made my measurement then glanced at my companions, their countenances were of a deathly palor, once more I glanced through the telescope to catch a last glimpse of the moon and watch its departure. As it faded from the disk, I turned my eye from the instrument just in time to see the moon's shadow floating through the air off into space.

Meteorology.

The mean temperature of February, 1877, was 27.2°. This has been the warmest February, with the exception of 1859 and 1861, during the past 23 years. The mean of the former 27.8° and of the latter 27.7°. Coldest February during the above-mentioned time, 15.9° in 1875. The average temperature of February, 1877, at 7 A. M., was 24.1°; at 2 P. M., 34°, and at 9 P. M., 25.4°. The lowest point of the mercury was 5° below zero on the morning of the 14th, and the highest, 49° above on the 22d. The lowest point to which the mercury has fallen during the past twenty-three years was 24° below zero on the 8th of February, 1860; highest point, 60° above, February, 17th, 1857.

The dry, clear, moderate and splendid weather, which began the last days of January, held steadily on until the end of February. The storms and falling weather held off, and all through the month we had scarcely had one-tenth of an inch of precipitation, counting rain and snow both.

In looking over my weather record for the last 23 years, take the opportunity to give the dates of two remarkable snow storms, to which people make frequent reference. The first occurred 21, and the last 11 years ago. The first is known as the "deep snow" which fell in February, 1856. Nearly four feet of snow fell on the level during this storm, almost completely blocking up the roads. The second storm is known as the "sudden change," and ended the 4th of February, 1866. Snow falling during this storm three feet and a half on the level.

The month of February, 1866, was a dark month, so marked in the astronomical calendar as the month which had no full moon. January had two full moons and March had two, but February had none.

E. B. BARTLETT.  
Palermo, N. Y., March 5, 1877.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gould have received a permanent boarder. Mr. and Mrs. H. Dewey also have a new arrival.

1844

NEW HAVEN.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal

FOR 1877.

The acknowledged Organ of Literature for the Deaf and Dumb; has the

Considerable excitement was created at the Republican caucus, held this afternoon—more than we have seen before for several years. There were more people out than we generally see at town meeting. The caucus made choice of H. J. Daggett for Supervisor, by a majority of four (4), he having received 103 votes, S. M. Barker, the next highest, receiving 91; scattering, 8. Mr. Barker has run against Mr. Daggett for two successive years, with a gain each year. The Democratic caucus, held this evening, also nominated H. J. Daggett, for Supervisor.

The dwelling of Pembroke Kirby near New Haven, was burned on the night of February 28th. Nothing was saved from the chambers or cellar. The fire caught from the stove pipe. There was an insurance of \$600.

New Haven, Mar. 3d, 1877.

of any paper of the kind in the *entire* universe. It is non-political in sentiment, high-toned in moral characteristics; a champion of the truth; a defender of the helpless, and contains

MORE INTERESTING NEWS AND

READING MATTER.

relating to the Deaf-mutes than any other paper published.

As in the past, so in the future, the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* will be conducted in the interests of the *DEAF-MUTES*. Its columns will be interspersed with

CHOICE ARTICLES

of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and newsworthy paragraphs.

Good Bargain.

Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

ODD.

Parish, March 5, 1877.

Real Estate Sales.

John S. Oxner to Geo. H. Oxner, land in New Haven, \$750. April, 1875. Clark Phillips to Clarendon Phillips, land in Mexico, \$500. Oct., 1876.

Daniel Metcalfe, referee, to C. Fred Whitney, land in Oswego, \$205. Feb., 1877.

William Irish to Conrad House, land in Mexico, \$2,000. April, 1876.

List of Letters

Remaining in Mexico Post Office, unclaimed, March 6, 1877:

Julia Burton, 2; Orila Tuller; Thomas Harlow; John F. Laclells; Julius Park; Mrs. Martha Smith; S. Williams.

Persons calling for the above letters will please state that they were advertised, and give the date.

L. F. ALFRED, P. M.

Several votes were cast at town meeting for Samuel J. Tilden for Supervisor.

We received a very pleasant call from Rev. Mr. Sherwood, of Colchester, on Tuesday.

A large number of persons in this vicinity are having sore throats of a severe character.

A debating society has been organized at the Academy. It meets on Wednesday evening.

Rev. Samuel Upjohn, of Augustus, Me., has received a call from Christ Church, Oswego.

Last Thursday evening, the young friends of Willis Pruyne gave him a very enjoyable surprise party.

There was a large bonfire on Monday night in front of Lawton's grocery, in honor of the inauguration of President Hayes.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:

Flour, (retail) \$9.00, red \$8.25, white, 8.75

Meal, 40 cwt, (retail) 1.25

Shorts, 40 ton, .22

Shipments, 40 ton, .24

Middlings, 40 ton, .26

Corn, .65

Oats, .40 @ 45

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PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:

Butter, .18 @ 23

Loose Butter, .15 @ 20

Cheese, .09 @ 13

Lard, .13

Eggs, 40 doz, .13

Beef 40 lb, .05 @ 12

Beef, 40 cwt, .84 @ \$6.00

Mutton, 40 cwt, .88 @ \$6.00

Pork, 40 barrel, retail, .18

Pork 40 cwt, .26 @ 7

Apples, (dried) 40 lb, .04

Ham, 40 lb, .11

Dress'd Poultry, 40 lb, .08 @ 10

Potatoes, 40 bush. .50 @ 50

Beef Hides, per lb, .6 @ 7

Housekeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$2.00; Spring, \$1.95.

Kerosene oil, .25 cts per gallon.

One Dollar Tea, .60 " per lb.

Salt, \$1.30 & \$1.40.

50lb. Butter Tubs, .30 cents.

New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, .75 cts. per gal.

The poor can have cheaper.

W. O. JOHNSON.

Washington St., Mexico

—

COAL.

The following are the prices for coal:

Anthracite and Lackawanna Coal.

GRATE, .65.

EGG, .65.

STOVE, .70.

CHESTNUT, .70.

CHARCOAL, (per bushel), .20.

Blacksmith's Coal always on hand.

Our coal is as clean as any in the market, and warrantied to give satisfaction or no pay.

Remember that no coal will be delivered unless paid for when ordered after this date.

Office in the Express office at L. G. Ballard's